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The time discount by the controller of the controller o

Well, I state affelded. The elating, I hold the entern way and write There could were to a Mayerland Glar tollands their link city when they purise or prote. Good by come more I becamble cuttains down and shut the down

N A Sabinth Eve. Oct. 23d 1856.

MISCELLANE US.

The Queen of the Arena.

It was a strange scene. The wagon was close to the circus formed indeed part of it-the poor woman was lying on the | get me my old Bible out," low -helf, earled the bed, of the travelline enrayer; two or three of the wives of the men attached to the exhibition were round her, endeavoring by their exertions to relieve her momentary increasing pain, and helping her to bear it patiently by their sympathy.

hour ago," said one of the women. "Jim | the broken chair to keep me up then," start d for him on the pichald over two hours since.

" Did he take the peibald?" said another .- "Why, I thought he was in the Italian lovers ?"

. No, he wouldn't run with the spottel mare, so they've put the blind gray with her, and took the piebald in the quadrille for Dick Gravel to take bottom couple with."

The explanation seemed satisfactory for Presently a roar of such laughter as is

only heard in a circus at a country village -fresh, genuine, hearty-shook the sides of the trail vehicle,

"What's that " said the apparently dying woman. "Only your Bill's Quaker story," said

"Oh, then he'll soon be here, won't he?

"Yes, he's only got three more points, and then he'll come; he don't go in the Sylph scene,"

Three fainter peals of laughter told that her shoulder." he three points had hit, but not as well as the Quaker story; and then he came in.

" Well," said he, "how is she now?" in a voice whose anxiety strangely contrasted with his tawdry dress, that of tumbling clown at a travelling circus,

"I'm better Bill," said the woman, Can you stop a little ?"

" Yes : I don't go in next, it's Chapman's turn ;" and so saying he seated himself by the side of the woman

She was still young, and as far as the dim light hang from the roof would Jenny, will you?" said the man. enable a judgement to be formed, good looking the cork grimmed eye brows, eracked lips and dry cheeks told that she too had appeared before the public for its amusement; indeed the traces of rouge were still on parts of the face, and fold too truly that she had lain there for a short time, only since the last evening's performance indeed, when, during one of her jumps through the hoop, a man's putting on his last startled the horse, and so caused a false step, which brought her heavily to the ground. The experienced ring master saw she could scarcely stand, and handed her out, kissing her hand in the usual style and few, if any, of the spectators knew that, when rapturously 46 applauding the most unparalleled feat, the cap from the horse's neck to the ground, their applause was unheard by their intended object. She had fainted immediately on reaching the diressing room, and was at once carried into the moving chamber where she now lay.

But to return She took his hand in hers, soying, 13ill, I don't think I shall go round any more.

"Don't say so, hase; it'll be all right when the dietor comes."

. No. Bill I feel better, but something tells in I've put on the togs for the last

he could find ... Don't say so ""

After a page, the said : " Bill you received that London chap with the French name, that name lown to the Doncaster

"O, yes, I know," said the man, half angrily, as if wishing to avoid the subject.

that a more and the or are amorning to times."

" when their there's

ill, seen, and I should like you to think Bill "

The man mode no answer,

tell you a lie more?"

No answer will. ded on his answer.

" No, no, less," will he at just, " I done think you'd rell a lie any time-but now-" and he hesitated."

. Where's Jenny?" interrupted the

"Here," said one of the youngest women standing up so that she might be seen. " What do you want?"

Jenny, you'll find the key of the green trunk in the china mug with Nelly on it. I wish you'd look in the box, and

The girl found the key ,and asked where the box way.

"Oh, dear I torgot, its under me," said "There, never mind." said he "I don't

want any fuss about it." Oh, Bill. dear, I wish you'd lift me "He ought to have been here half an up a little, and pull it out. You can put long can I live?"

"No : never mind," said her " it'll pain

"Oh, Bill dear, I don't mind, I wish | tong for this world," you would."

He did it at last; and after some trouble and a few suppressed groans, the box was pulled out to the middle of the floor, opened, and there wrapped up in paper and neatly hid, was the bible; the headdresses, garlands, bands, and other small accessories of the dress of the Queen of the Arena. They gave it to the woman who soon asked, " where's Mary ?"

"O, she is here now," said one of the women, and a girl about five came running in; she had been performing the part of a little fairy in the just finished scene; and her wand was still in her hand, and the gauze wings on her shoulders; she took them off, laid down the silvered stick, and came to the bed.

" Mary, dear, are you there?" " Yes, mother I am just done, and the people clapped so when Julia took me on

suggested some one; it was pushed to where the child stood, and then the mother

" Mary, I'm going away."

. O, mother, where to?" " But before I go I want you to see me and father friends again," The child stared with wonder; but the woman, not heeding her, continued ; " Bill, dear, have you got the paper off the Bible? Well,

open it at the New Testament." "Here, one of you women find it

Jenny did and gave it back, " Now, Bill, raise me up a little."

"Oh, never mind," said he, I know

She only looked a repetition of her request; and then taking the open book from his hand, said :

" Bill, dear you know you said there was something wrong between that London chap and me. I told you at the time there was not, and you didn't believe me, though you didn't say so; and you don't believe it now," said she with mereased energy. " Now, Bill, hear me swear that as I believe I am a dying woman, there was nothing between us, and this child's your own as much as Mary there is." She kissed the book and said, "do you believe me now?"

" Yes, yes," said the man, " I do, I do." s though some spell over him had broken. I do, Nell, I do! O, Nell! what a fool I've been, and what a coward not to believe it before! O, Nell, forgive me, forgive me, I've done you wrong."

The woman raised herself by a great effort to reach his hand, and kissing it, said; "I do, Bill, I knew you'd do me justice some day."

" O. Nell, it's not too late-not too late! You'll get better, and we'll be as happy as we were before this."

The woman only drew his head to her and kissed him; while he, roused, kissed her again and again, "You do believe me, don't you dear ?"

"O, forgive me Nell! O, forgive me! were the only words he could find in the rush of his newly found trust.

" Bill's wanted," shouted somebody at

We are a supported that the last within walled on three his wife's sick; there never was a fellow

flores the whom, Bill," said Jenny "Well I know it?" and the man, "but I you want touching," and she brought it dead ratios of the most sten's trouble and stood with the lamp while he painted but the traces of tears on his cheeks in "But I made, But I think I'm dying from of a broken looking-glass.

... The red will do. Bill; goon, or you'll of me when I can some, we I am, truly, have him in here, and she won't like that."

Bill went on, and the doctor arrived a few minutes afterwards. He was a short, " Bill," said the waman, with increasing | stoat, good humored tooking man, with a velocities of manner. "do you believe I'd heist way of speaking that at once secured evening. Dead," said he again, as though obedience.

" Now, then," said he, " what's amiss? - Bill do you think I'd rell you a lie I could make nothing of that fellow you noe ?" said she as though her life depen- sent after me. Ah?" said he, altering, his tone as his eyes. growing used to the light, took in the woman's face on the bed.

"What do they call you," turning to the youngest of the assembled women. " Jenny, sir."

"Will you stop? all the rest go."

The women grumblingly obeyed, and he stooned down to examine his patient. . When did this happen, Jenny ?"

" Last night, sir." "Why didn't you send before?" " We did send for one here in the

village, but he wouldn't come because she belonged to the circus. He sent | er this, handing him a paper. "Umph! The world and its amusements on the broad way.' Just like that

sanctimonious Jennings. Sends the woman a tract and lets her suffer all day long," " Doctor," said the sick woman, " how

" Live, woman! why, you're good for another forty years yet." " No, doctor, I'm not I feel I'm not

Oh, all nonsense," said he, " you,ll soon get over this." And with like comforting assurances he sought to raise her depressed condition. In about ten minu- | do clown." tes he went to the door and said, "come in here one of you, while I go to the gig.' to go io," said Bill. paper greasy from contact with disused He soon came back, and the woman re-

In a little while the clown came up to the group of women outside the door, and leaning in all attitudes against the sides and steps of the wagon.

" Well, has he come?" "Yes, he has been sn this quarter of an

"What does he say ?" "Oh! she'll do," he says. "didn't he?" said one of them, turning to another for

He soon left, and his voice was heard shouting some old wittieism of the ring as though there were no such things as sick wives and doctors in the world. In a few minutes more he came again quite out of breath from the last sumersault, the approbation of which was still heard. Seeing the door partially open, he entered and his face looked joyous as the wail of

a child greeted him. "Which is it. A boy?"

Yes," said Jenny. The answer was unheard by him, for there-stretched out in death-was the mother. Contrary to the doctor's expectations, the accident and premature

delivery had caused her death. Yes! There she lay; the hollow sunken eyes made unnaturally bright by the traces of rouge upon her cheeks-the jaw fallen. Death was evidently there, and he saw it. She with whom he had hoped to share all the cares and joys of life now that the only difference they ever had was removed -she was dead! The man seemed stunned. A strange pair they looked; he in the motley and paint of his calling; she -dead.

Bear up, Bill," said Jenny, approaching him with the child; " it's a boy, Bill; and she wanted it to be called after you." The man seemed not to hear, but walking up to the bed, and taking one of the dead hands in his, kissed it gently, as though his loss had just been realized, muttering. " dead! dead!" and lay down his face close to hers, kissing the fast cooling lips with frantic earnestness.

" Dead-dead-dead!" still came between his choking sobs. To him, the woman, moving to and fro in offices about the child, were not; to him useless was the doctor's farewell. "Dead-deaddead !" and the heaving chest and burning eye-balls found relief in tears.

" There don't take on so hard, Bill." She might as well have spoken to the box on which he half sat, half leaned, as he hung over his dead wife. They then tried to get to close the staring eyes, but a look which appalled them shook their nerves too much to allow of a second trial. A noise outside now attracted them to the

"What's the matter now?"

" Matter enough!" said a harsh gra. ting voice. "Here's Chapman so drunk he can't go in, and Bill's skulking because

in the ring worse treated than I am."

"She is dead," said one, pointing with ber thumb back to the wagen. " Dead !" said he. "Yes: and he's there, too." "Well, if that ain't too bad," said he, here's the last scene before the quadrille,

> and no clown-it'll rain the circus. The second night, too; her last night's jump filled the place-there ain't standing room -and they've been calling for her all the his loss was caused by her neglect.

"Who'd have thought it? What's to be

" Can't you make Chapman do ?" " No, he's a fool any time to Bill, and now he's drunk he's no use at all. Whats

to be done I don't know." Here he was obliged to leave, for the uproar in the circus was deafening. · Clown! clown!" was the only cry they would make. In vain did Whips drive the horses faster and faster till the "Corsican Brothers" were nearly in a horizontal position with their speed; nothing would appeare the excited people.

Whips came out again, 'Where's Bill? said be.

"Here, Bill," said Jenny. "Whips wants you."

" Who want's me?" said the man. " Here, Bill, I do," said the voice at

Jenny gave the child to one of the women, took him by the arm, and led him to the door. " Bill," said Whips "here's Chapman

as drunk as a beast, and the people crying out for you like mad. Can't you go? Go!" said he pointing to the body, stump. Senator Gwin, Senator Broder-" how can I go? No I can't go." "Well, Bill, you must, it's only the

second night here's the queen away and " Well, there's only the Indian warrior

"Well, I know that, but what's the good of him without somebody to give him his things? What's the good of my giving him his club and bow, or paddle either? No, Bill you must go, it won't do to send in any one else now.

they'd pull the place down,' Here another and louder cry reached

There now, said Whips, thats it; theres the Corsican Brothers has been going around this quarter of an hour, till they are sick of it, and the gray will be so lame to-morrow, she wont stir a peg. Its no use Bill, you must go.

Oh, yes, you will; you must go or I,ll have to throw up the agreement, and you know you've overdrawn your money this last two weeks. Well, I know it, said the man, eviden-

I cant Whips ; it will be no use if I do.

tly irresolute of this threat. Well, then, go in if it's only five minutes. Here, take a drink of this, it

will give you heart." The man took the proffered finsk and drank deeply.

" Well," said Whips, " you'll go, Bill, won't you ?"

"Oh, yes, I'll go," said the man, "go They left the wagon, and the repeated rounds of applause showed that the publie was satisfied. The clown was never more witty, never more agile. Somersault after somersault, leap after leap, was takon with a recklessness that nothing could equal; again and again the encores of the elite, and the braves of the vulgar, spurred his exertions. At last it ended and the quadrille came on. The clown left the ring, with the plaudits ringing in his ears, and came to the wagon to find-

alas! What? At the conclusion of the quradrille

those in the wagon heard a cry. What is it ?" said the man, now in his old position, close to the body, with her hand locked in his, and his eyes fixed on her face. "What's that?"

"They are calling for her," said Jenny,

pointing to the form in her bed. There was a lull and then a long thunder of clappings hands and stamping feet rose and died away.

" What's that last ?" asked the woman

holding the child of a person entering. Oh! they called for the queen, and old Whips made a speech, and said she was rather unwell and could not appear, but would most likely be better to-morrow, when she would again perform her celebrated feat of leaping through the hoop to the ground."

"Well my dears," said the doctor, at the supper table, to his children, how did you like it?"

" Oh ! we didn't see the queen, father." " No ?"

said she was not well, but would be there to-morrow, and the clown was so good, father, in the scene with the savage,"

" Was he my dear? Do you know why you didn't see the queen ?

· Well, then, I will tell you. Because she was dead. The clown was her husband. I left him kissing ber dead lips, and I dare say be is there now. It is a strange world this. Such a sight as that I never saw before, and I hope never to

> California Correspondence. OVERLAND MAIL

ALEGHANYTOWN, Sept. 21st 1859.

MESSES. MEAD & FULLER :- I write you from this far-off State, and will attempt to give you some of the passing events this side the Pacific.

Our political strife for 1859, has just

closed. The Democratic party (so called)

still has the ascendency-by a small ma-

jority-brought about by divisions in the

opposing party-We have had the hardest and most bitter struggle here that California has experienced since she became a State. Our political horizon has been in great commotion and plainly indicated that it would burst forth in a tornado of til the 16th inst. passion which would end in the destruction of human life, and what was most dreaded has been realized! Our political men who had always been associated together as Democrats, were widely separated in their views in regard to policy of the present Administration. The Buchanan party seem to think it a crime to oppose them or differ with them in the least, Every political man that considered himself capable of making a speech, took the ick, Gov. Weller and many others were constantly in the field. They commenced with a war of words, falsehood and truth were so blended together that the people honor." were led to exclaim "who hath believed these reports." It seemed that the administration party conscious of their waning power were determined to make a desperate effort to put down the friends of retrenchment and reform-hence they played upon a 'harp of a thousand strings' -that they might touch some notes that might please the ears of the people, and prolong the life of that party as long apossible. While the Republicans, or opposition party seemed to be conscientious in their opinions and boldly advocated the necessity of establishing a course of re-

At this time the dark cloud hangs like a pall over our young State. One of its brightest sons has fallen! Senator Broderick is no more! He died a martyr to just and righteous principles. He was stricken down by a corrupt combination of evil men, because he dared to stand up alone and boldly declare to the world his principles and determinations to battle for the right, in defiance of all wrong, or perish in the conflict. Although his opponents were many and the battle longalthough they used every epithet that they could invent, he held them at bay, and his words were like a sledge-hammer upon their heads. His superiority over them left them no other hope of success but to put an end to his existence on earth. By the sad event our State is draped in mourning and refuses to be comforted," for one of her noblest and purest sons has fallen. His fall will cause the scales to fall from the eyes of those who have been politically blind, and his murder will be a deathknell to those who were instrumental in his fall. And now they exclaim as the conspirators against Socrates did : " We bave slain the just of the Greeks,"-they throw their weapons at his feet and slan-

form in the affairs of the State and Gen-

eral Government, both parties seemed to

rally every faculty of brain and muscle to

establish their political principles to be

the correct ones. It is greatly to be de-

plored that the major part of the speeches

were too personal in their character. Such

a course is not creditable to the speaker.

as it borders too nearly to slander, which

is not commendable, especially in men

who have the handle of Hon, attached to

their names.

der him no more. The cause and preliminaries, in relation to the false "code of honor," you may have learned before this reaches you. Suffice to say, that Judge Terry, in a speech, entirely uncalled for, made some unjust remarks derogatory to the character of Senator Broderick which he heard whilst at a public dinner-table. Mr. Broderick remarked that he had said that Judge Terry, he believed, was as fine and upright Judge as ever sat upon the beach, and that he, Broderick, paid two hundred dollars a week to publish a paper in his, Terry's defence, while the vigilance Committee had him in San Francis-" No, not at all; the man in the ring | co, or something to that effect, Terry

took exceptions to the statement of Broderick and sent him a challenge, and a due! was the result. Broderick made every reasonable explanation and retractionsaid he would take it all back, if Terry would do the same. Terry's reply was, that he would not-as he chose to be consistent. Broderick said he had rather be right than to appear to be consistent.

The duel came off near San Francisco on the 13th of September, and Broderick tell mortally wounded. They fought with duelling pistols, ten steps apart. The pistols were set locks, and would go off at the slightest touch. Terry was the owner of the pistols, and was well acquainted with them, and had his choice in the weapons. Broderick, it seems, had never seen the like before, and was entirely unacquainted with their use, consequently the chance was against him. They were to fire at the word given between one and two. Broderick raised his pistol to about 45 degrees, it accidentally went off, and the ball struck the ground a number of feet before reaching his antagonist. Terry fired about three seconds afterwards, taking deliberate aim-the ball taking effect in Broderick's left breast. He lived un-

His death will be lamented by three fifths of the inhabitants of his adopted State. He was truly a great and good man, and was evidently making rapid strides towards the zenith of political fame. His giant intellect and unconquerable determination, would soon have placed him far above his opponents. The time will be long before his place in our State and his seat in the U S. Senate will be equally filled. He suffered extreme pain, and remarked that they had killed him because he was opposed to the extension of Slavery, and the corrupt Administration. His last words were "if I die protect my

" Man's inhumanity to man, Makes countless thousands mourn." It is to be lamented that our government must be managed by men that will trifle away their lives-men that the Giver of life has endowned with intellect sufficient to govern the affairs of State-men who are clothed by the sovereign people to enact laws for the well-being of mankind. It is to be deplored that in our free country a man who feels duty pressing upon him to carry out a reform that the tongue of slander must assail him on every hand-but so it is. Reforms are needed. and reforms we must have. There are systims in our Representative government that are not Democratic in their tendency. That which destroys the representative power and gives to the office holders, in lefiance of the people the appointing power is a system which was not originally contemplated in our free government, and

needs reforming. The present postal system seems sufficient to carry on its affairs without involving in insolvency. The heads of the department have long been striving for a cheap judicious postal system, but as yet they have indeed failed-they are looking for it through the wrong end of the telescope. The right system if adopted and thoroughly carried out is an easy one and

readily obtained. The appointing power holds out inducements for corruption, bargain and bribery. Influenced by the greedy desire for emoiument. Let the pay be stricken down to the wages of the mechanic and there would be less wire-working to attain to places of power. Take away the chances for public plunder and we should have less of scrambling for office-and places now filled with bullies and political vagrants would be filled with "men most noted for

wisdom and virtue." It appears self-evident that the administration Democratic party has left the substance of true Democracy and are now in hot pursuit of the shadow!

This far off State is associated with many excitable subjects, as well as many excitable people. Like all frontier societies-on the very borders of civilization. especially in mining regions like this, de we find sudden commotions in community Where we constantly have fabulous reports of sudden riches, highway robbery privation and death, is the order of the day. All these subjects serve to agitate and keep in commotion the more civil portion of the community, as well as the vicious and vain. The stimulous to sudden wealth is always on the throne in the human mind, and forces its subjects to brave every danger that is incident to human or animal life to secure that object. You doubtless have heard of some of the fabulous reports of the mineral wealth of the newly discovered Eldorado in Warsaw Valley-they are fabulous in their character as well as the men that make them The adventurous portion of our community who believe and follow such shadows